

# The Ritual And The Reckoning

Unleash the Archers

A new age, A new golden age is upon us

The sun shines on obsidian, this blade will plunge into a holy  
reverie

Upon the altar lies the one who's worthy, we'll pluck his heart  
from his chest cavity

(Time to die)

Between the peaks that rise, his chalice fills with rivers of s  
acrifice

And when the time is come, his drink will spill onto the steps  
of the sun

Now go and be the heart that saves what we've undone

This is worth death

Now be the heart that saves what can't be saved

Worthless

Fire is lit within the gaping wound, we'll light our torches fr  
om his rife brazier

The hearth in every temple cold, suspended, make known the time  
of empty days is here

Years crawl faster as the hands tick closer to the twelve

One more until it's over

Years crawl faster as the hands tick closer to the twelve

One more until the final five

And if the ribs should not bring forth new fire

Will our God fall from the sky?

Be strong, tonight there is no room for failure

The light must come and drive the dark away

Destroy mankind

We'll stand and harken in this solar era

The skies will fill with cries of victory

Improve design

Thirteen Reed

Twenty Ahau

Transcending into another time